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The Mountain Eagle.

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Volume 2

Whitesburg, Letcher County, Kentucky, August 12, 1909.

Number 101

AS OTHERS LOOKED AT IT

SOME COMMENTS ON OUR BIG INDUSTRIAL

A Splendid Industrial.

The Mountain Eagle, published at Whitesburg, Kentucky, issued a splendid Industrial Edition last week. The Eagle is a good local paper and is doing a lot of good in the community in which it is published.

—Post, Big Stone Gap, Va.

—o—

Thinks It a Hummer.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Industrial Edition of the Mountain Eagle, published at Whitesburg, Ky., and it is certainly a well gotten up edition with writeups of the prominent men of that town and county. It also describes the wonderful advantages of that locality and illustrates the vast wealth of the coal-fields of that locality with numerous photographs. It certainly is a hummer.

—Apachan, Apache, Okla.

—o—

Lauds It Highly.

We have on our desk the much talked of Industrial Edition of the Mountain Eagle, which is, indeed, one of the most complete editions of the kind we have ever seen. In typography and make-up it is almost perfect, is something to be appreciated and treasured, as it, like every paper should, puts its section at the top and writes the name of its county and state first. To say that the special issue is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," is speaking in light terms.

—Appalachian, Appalachia, Va.

—o—

The Mountain Eagle.

Away up in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky nestles the little town of Whitesburg, the county seat of Letcher county. It is miles and miles away from a railroad, and when one of the citizens of this little town has occasion to come down to the settlements, he is compelled to go afoot or on horseback over to the nearest Virginia town, and by a circuitous route get back to Kentucky again. In this little town of Whitesburg, however, a few hundred liberty-loving and God-fearing people live. They breathe liberty with the mountain air, and they see God through his most beneficent manifestations in the beauties of nature's handiwork.

In this little town there is a paper published called "The Mountain Eagle." Fitting name it is, too, for the Eagle flies to every mountain crag and carries the news to the mountain people from a native mountaineer. It is not so large nor so pretentious as the Courier-Journal, nor even the Bowling Green Messenger, but it fills its little place as no out-side paper could do. It is one of our most valued exchanges, and we look for the Mountain Eagle with the same eagerness that we do for the more pretentious city papers.

Recently the Mountain Eagle issued an illustrated edition of three sections filled with pictures of mountain people and mountain scenery, of descriptions of mountain homes and mountain customs. It was really a work of enterprise when you realize the difficulty

under which it must have been issued, and when you consider the paucity of printing material that could be utilized.

Bowling Green furnished the artistic talent that is seen in the arrangement and typography in the person of Karl E. Davis, who left here several years ago and took a place on the Mountain Eagle. He returned here several months ago with a mountain bride, but his wife pined for her native mountains, and Mr. Davis returned to Whitesburg. The illustrated edition is one of Mr. Davis' first efforts since his return.

—Bowling Green Messenger.—
Edw. O. Leigh, Editor.

—o—

Broadened His Views.

H. Z. Churchill, secretary of the organization committee of the big Citizens National Insurance Co., of Louisville, writes as follows:

Dear Sir:—Copy of the big Industrial Edition of the Mountain Eagle is on my desk. Have scanned it closely. I am glad to live in a State that possesses such mountain wealth and such citizenship as yours is a credit to any State. By reading your Eagle my conception of the wonderful capacity of the mountain people has been greatly broadened and increased. Wishing you unbounded success in the future, I am, very truly, H. Z. Churchill, Secy.

Our readers will remember that just a few days ago the Citizens Life Insurance Co. was reorganized into the Citizens National Life Insurance Co. This company starts with a capital of \$10,000,000 and will be the strongest concern in the south, perhaps in the entire country. Some of the best as well as the leading citizens of our State are at its head and while the old Citizens Life was a wonderful success and since many of its managers are retained in the new company its success is assured. We bespeak for this worthy company a liberal patronage from the entire country as well as from our own mountains.

Nothing to Equal It.

Dear Editor,

After looking over the big Industrial Edition of the Eagle I desire to say that in my opinion, taking all things into consideration, there has never been anything to equal it.

I am sure that no one who received a copy of the Industrial edition appreciated it more than I. Of course there are others who are much further from the county than the writer but I do not believe that anyone carries in his or her bosom a warmer affection for the dear old county or those that live there than I do. It was there I first saw the light in this world and there I have spent most of my life and learned to love her dear old hills as well as those who live among them.

Words fail me when I try to express my feelings as I turned through the paper and saw the familiar faces and places. But there was one face which struck deeper than all else and that was the face of our old friend and

neighbor, Uncle Dave Maggard. It looked so good, just as I have often seen him while trying to point the people to a home not made with hands and to declare the riches thereof. It was like seeing the face of my father, for having known him almost all my life I had learned to love him dearly.

The face of the editor looked good, also, as did the rest. It made me think of bygone days; and I desire to thank him for one face which appeared and especially for the composition attached thereto. It was quite a surprise and one which touched the tenderest cord of my heart, for it never occurred to me that anyone ever thought the things of me which I see in print.

So now with this edition of the Eagle showing a part of old Letcher's natural resources and the best information obtainable here I feel assured that Whitesburg will be connected with the outside world by steam railway in less than five years.

Wishing you the greatest success and with my best regards to all attached to the Eagle,

Your friend,

R. L. EVERSOLE.

Stanton Ky.

—o—

Kansan Congratulates

Dear Editor,

I wish to congratulate you on the fine appearance and great value of your Industrial issue of the Mountain Eagle. It shows energy and push in you as editor and indicates a progressive and enlightened people in your county.

The Blair, Salyer and Fairchild families mentioned in your paper are all relatives of mine, my grandmother Connelly being a Blair. I am related to the Salyer family through my mother, who was born in Lee or Scott county, Va., very near the line.

So much for my kinsfolk. I am proud of their appearance in your paper. They look good to me, and I am sure you did not exaggerate when you said they were good citizens. I should like to make a trip to Letcher some day and see them.

John C. C. Mayo went to school to me in Paintsville in 1872. I had previously gone to school to his father, Calhoun, as we called him, was a bright boy and a good boy and always conscientious in his work.

G. B. Vaughan's portrait in the paper looked familiar. He and I were school-mates and were born on the same day, March 15, 1855. He was called Bascom Vaughn.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM CONNELLY.

Topeka, Kas.

Memorial Service

The general public will please take notice that on Aug. 21-22, 1909, memorial services for the late Isaac Huff will be held. The ceremony is to be conducted at the residence of his widow on Poor Fork of Cumberland, in Harlan county. Sermons by Elds. Chas. Blair, of Yowell, John Creech, of Larue, and several others. Everybody invited, 4t.

Jas. J. Huff.

By J. T. C. NOE

THE MOONSHINERS.

Copyright, 1905.

Where the trailing arbutus filled the cove,
With a perfume as sweet as the breath of love,
And the mountain ivy's astral bloom
Made radiant light of the darkest gloom,
A maiden dwelt, as stainless the while,
As the bay-tree's bloom in the steep defile;
And she loved a youth with a heart as true
As ever beat for me or you.

Soon summer passed and the autumn came
With its golden-rod and its sumac flame—
With its tinge of frost and its blood red blush
That made every shrub a burning bush;
Then love became passion for maiden and youth;
All vision had vanished, and life was now truth;
And they heard a voice in the flaming tree
That told them that union was Nature's decree.

When the spring beauties came and winter had fled,
Sue Wynn and Josh Bell were happily wed;
And the cowslip that bloomed in the side of the glen
Were fragrant as roses in the gardens of men.
Their home was a cabin—the mountain above
Was rugged and rough, and their fortune was love;
But a cabin with love and vigor and health,
Is better than sin in a palace of wealth.

The seasons passed by, and a few brief years
Brought bountiful crops to the mountaineers;
While the children that played 'round the great holly-
hocks

Wore the sunniest curls and the cleanest of frocks;
And old-fashioned sunflowers smiled at the door
Midst beautiful pinks and pansies galore,
And the mountain red-birds flashed and flew
Around the rude cabin of Josh and Sue.

Ah! little ye know, ye daughters of Jove,
The sweetness of poverty wedded to love;
Untrammelled by fashion, unsated by sin,
With the feeling that life and the dew-drop are kin.
Ah! little ye know who dwell among men,
The freedom and freshness of mountain and glen—
Where the Diva of Nature gives her grand matinee,
In the opera of love, from a rich elder spray!

Yet the earth holds low spots where the winds never
blow

And summer's not followed by the bleak winter snow;
But the harvest will fail both the rich and the poor,
In the deep fertile valley, in the thin healthy moor.
Thus Susan grew ill, and Joshua found
His corn crop was short, his wheat was unsound;—
e has passed that drought and disease had stricken his home
With a hand that poverty couldn't overcome.

Ah! little ye care who dwell high above,
For the hardships of poverty wedded to love—
Whose awful temptations you never can know,
When the unfeeling winds of adversity blow;—
When the loved one is lying all helpless abed,
And the children are crying and begging for bread.
Yes, little ye know, ye rich sons of Jove,
The trials of love in a rough mountain cove.

Josh Bell battled bravely,—he fought sin and wrong,
And the mighty temptation with a heart true and strong;

But Susan grew weaker till bright bloomed the rose,
That ever the blanched cheek of consumption shows.
"I must save her," he cried, "Oh! God, let the cost
Be my life; if she dies, I am lost, I am lost."
And Joshua Bell smote his breast with a blow
That only the frenzy of a lover can know.

At the deep hour of night when the hoot of the owl
Made the dark glen as solemn as the haunt of a cowl,

Josh Bell left his cabin for a cave in the hill,
And began the erection of a small mountain still.
For weeks here he labored at midnight alone,
With a firm resolution and a heart like a stone.
Then his own golden corn, he had gathered in sheaf,
He now husked in darkness and stole like a thief.

Ah! Joshua Bell, the world does not know
The depth of thy grief, the weight of thy woe;—
The conflict of conscience and love in thy breast,
The struggles of duty and shame unconfessed.
Thy act is a crime in the eyes of the law,
No matter the motive,—it weighs not a straw,
No matter the liquid distilled be as dew
That drips from the stem and chalice of Rue.

But the comforts of life that lessen the pain
Of those whom we love, ease conscience and brain,
And Josh half-forgot the cave in the hill,
And the white sparkling liquor that flowed from the
still,
When Sue smiled and said, "By thy great sacrifice
Of unceasing toil and love without price,
I am better today; with the return of the spring
We can labor together where the brown thrushes
sing."

Thus Josh kept his secret, and the daffodils came
That bloom for those unworthy of blame;
And Sue never knew that the gold and the gain
Was bought with liquor distilled from their grain.
But the sleuth-hounds of law found the cave in the
hill

At a late hour of night, and raided the still,
Then surrounded the cabin and woke Josh and Sue,
And demanded surrender of the moonshiners, too.

With Winchester rifle, Josh leaped from his couch,
"I'll never surrender nor cower, nor crouch
To cowardly villains that plunder the poor
In the guise of the law. Who crosses my door
Must first make his peace with the angels above;
By my life I'll protect the darlings I love."
Like a lion at bay, the flash of his eye,
Told the brave mountaineer would shield them or die.
But the torch of the raiders lit a red flame that stung
The stout-hearted Josh like a vile adder's tongue,
Till he rushed from his cabin in madness, and swore
He would save Sue and children or sleep never more.
But a flash from a rifle sent a ball through his brain,
And Joshua Bell never breathed once again;
And his loved ones perished in the flame and smoke
Of his own little cabin he had hewn from the oak.

When the morning has climbed up the high eastern
hill

And the sunlight is dancing on ripples of rill,
The coroner summons a jury and feigns
An inquest of law o'er the ghastly remains.
The verdict is heard with whoop and hurrah:
"These moonshiners died at the hands of the law!"
"Let all men beware," the coroner cried,
The murder of outlaws is just homicide."

At the base of the mountains, in a licensed saloon,
In the slums of a village at the hour of high-noon,
A woman reduced to insanity's brink,
Beggared the dress her husband had sold for a drink,
But the bar-keeper replied with a kick and an oath:
"Get out, you d—d beggars, you are vagabonds,
both."

When the poor sot resented this blow to his wife,
The man split his heart with a big bowie-knife.

The murderer plead, and the jury replied,
" 'Twas clear self-defense, and a just homicide."

Orders A New
Voting Precinct

ORDERS: Letcher County
Court, June term, 7th day of
June, 1909.

On motion, it is ordered by the
Court that Millstone voting pre-
cinct No. 2 be, and it is hereby
divided into two voting precincts
which shall be named and known
as hereinafter set out. The di-
vision line which divides said
voting precinct No. 2 is as fol-
lows:

Beginning on top of the Cum-
berland Mountain at the State
line opposite the Bottom Fork
Gap; thence running by said gap
and with the ridge, the divide
between Bottom Fork and Ken-
tucky river to opposite the mouth
of Bill Moore's branch, thence
crossing said river running up
the spur on the left hand side of
said branch and with said spur
to the main top of the ridge and
with said ridge opposite mouth
of Potters Fork of Boone and
crossing said fork and up the

ridge the divide between Potters
Fork and Wrights Fork to the
head of Beefhide and with the
divide between Boone and Beef-
hide to the Pike county line and
with said line to the top of the
Cumberland Mountain opposite
the mouth of Marshall's branch
and with said line back to the
beginning.

It is further ordered by the
court that a voting precinct be
established near the residence of
Mattie Wright on Elkhorn creek
and said voting precinct shall be
known as Elkhorn voting pre-
cinct No. 8.

It is further ordered by the
court that a voting precinct be
established near the forks of
Millstone and said voting pre-
cinct shall be known as Millstone
voting precinct No. 2.

A copy attest:

ANDREW J. STURGILL,
Clerk Letcher Co. Court.

You can get copies of the
Big Industrial Eagle at this
office at 10c each. Hurry!

Announcement

To the Citizens of Letcher Co.:
I am a prospective candidate for
Jailer of Letcher county to be
voted for at the November elec-
tion this year. When the mass
convention meets on August 14
I shall be pleased to be indorsed
and nominated. In case I should
be honored with the nomination
I will make the fight of my life
to win in November.

Anything that the people of
our county do for me will be
highly appreciated.

Respectfully,

Alex. Combs.

Smoot Creek, Ky.

Notice

Is hereby given that a competi-
tive examination will be held at
my office in Whitesburg on Au-
gust 14, 1909, for applicants for
free tuition in the Eastern Ken-
tucky State Normal, Richmond,
Ky. J. S. Pendleton, Supt.

Fine Farm for Sale Cheap!

I have for sale one of the best
farms consisting of from 250 to
300 acres for sale. The farm is
situated at the mouth of Bottom
Fork about five miles from Whit-
esburg and in one of the best
neighborhoods in the county.
Good school, and Baptist church
situated on original parts of farm.

About half the farm is cleared
and under good fence and in ex-
cellent state of cultivation.

About sixty acres of good level
bottom land set in good grass &c.
coal and mineral still unsold.
Title perfect and indisputed.

Owner has been offered twenty
dollars an acre for it many
times. No good reasons for sell-
ing except, just want to trade.

For further information, Call
on or Address,

THE EAGLE
Whitesburg, Ky.

Remember Saturday, Aug. 14,
is the day the mass meeting is
to be held for the purpose of se-
lecting an Independent ticket to
be voted for in November.

THE MOUNTAIN EAGLE

Whitesburg, Letcher County, Ky.
N. M. WEBB, Editor
Published Every Thursday.

Entered as second-class matter Aug. 28, 1907, at the postoffice at Whitesburg, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of Aug. 9, 1873.

SUBSCRIPTION, IN ADVANCE

One Year\$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

Advertising rates made known on Application.

COVERS LETCHER COUNTY
LIKE THE BLUE
CANOPY.

THURSDAY, AUG. 12, 1909.

Local Notices will be charged for at the rate of five cents per line for first insertion and three cents a line for each succeeding insertion.

EDITORIAL

THE NEW TARIFF BILL.

Last week we devoted some space to a talk on the prospective new tariff bill and in a general way discussed some of its probable features. Since our last issue that bill has been passed by Congress and ere this reaches our readers will be signed by the President and become a law of the land and the long looked for and long wished for prosperity is due to come. Whether it will be on account of the new tariff is the proposition, but if it comes we shall welcome it with outstretched arms. If it comes, and we believe it will, it will be on account of the settled conditions brought about by the passage of this bill. Financiers and stock manipulators in the trade centers of the world will face the situation as it is knowing that the cloud of uncertainty for at least two years and for that matter for several years is passed beyond the horizon. Already and for months those who could delve into the future have been prognosticating on the return of good times and in many sections oil has been poured into the rusty wheels of machinery, fires have been kindled under the engines in the big factories and thousands of idle men have been put to work at good wages and that now since the tariff scare is off everything will open up with renewed energy. True, the South being more of a farming section than anything else did not feel the panic of 1908 like other sections but its progress was to a great extent retarded. In a few more years it is believed the South will become the greatest manufacturing center of the world. And why not? We have every known natural advantage, plenty of water and water-power, millions of acres of rich soil, a strong and active manhood, billions of tons of coal and immense forests of the finest timber. With all this can there be any doubt as to the future of this country? As industrial prosperity peaks over the mountains let the farmers of the country breathe fresh inspirations from the surroundings. The soil is your heritage and the world's teeming millions become your storehouse. You have only to tap it with your muscles and your pocket-books are filled to the straining point. Then let the cry of hard times slumber as it should, open the gates and let prosperity come in. Lead the van, farmer, quit howling and a bright, happy future is yours.

THE HARVESTING.

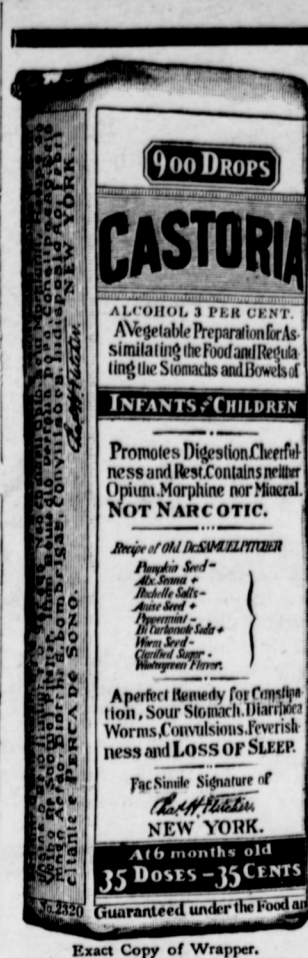
Now that the crops are all laid

by for this season, before you realize it it will be time to begin harvesting. Corn may not be as good as you hoped but taking all things into consideration it could have been much worse. Irish potatoes are a leading asset and you will find that they are good. The sweet potato crop, where the weeds could be held down to any extent, will make a fair yield. The fruit crop far exceeded your expectation and, well, the next thing is to be sure and harvest everything that you have raised this year. Save every blade of your grass and every stalk of fodder. Let nothing go to waste that God has given you. Put up as much again fruits and canned goods as you did last year. Eat more and more fruit, but don't depend upon the imported and often worthless stuff sold at twice or three times its value. What bacon and lard you use, raise it at home or do without. Be a trust buster. Especially "bust" the flour and lard trusts by raising these necessities at home. This now, brings us to the very important question of sowing and raising wheat. Gentle reader, won't you be one of the 500 who will raise at least 50 bushels of wheat next year? If 500 farmers in Letcher county each raise 50 bushels of wheat next year won't that mean 25,000 bushels of wheat, and won't that supply everybody with good old fashion wheat biscuits for a year? It will come very near it and it will save at least \$20,000 in the pockets of our hard pressed farmers. By doing this your land will become richer, it will not wash away and your hogs will run over with big white lard and your smoke-houses will grow with big sides of bacon. Talk this matter up and let everybody sow a good crop of wheat. Your happiness depends to a great extent upon it and we believe you will take advantage of this opportunity to increase your chance for successful living a thousand fold. Don't delay a moment but buy your seed wheat right now. Be careful in the selection of your seed or it may discourage you. It always pays to have the best of seed as well as the best of everything and the farmers of Letcher county are entitled to the best.

WHAT?

Upon the earnest and prayerful solicitations of millions of my friends and fellow-citizens I have decided to submit myself as a candidate for Justice of the Peace of precinct No. 1, Letcher county, State Kentucky, and Dominion of the United States of America. All of the electorate in this precinct know me and I know you, you know my politics and I know yours. If you think, in case I am elected, that I would not stand between you and whatever infringes on your rights, by no means vote for me; if you think I would help to make Letcher county one of the best counties in the State, do your duty and talk and vote for me. Its a long time till the November election but I thought it well enough to make this public declaration that the minds of our populace might begin to shape themselves. I despise to have my name in my own paper but for once, here she goes.

N. M. WEBB.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

John H. Hatcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

AS OTHERS SEE US

Appreciated Highly

Ashland, Ky., Aug. 6.
N. M. Webb, Whitesburg, Ky.
I have yours of the first inst., having a few days ago found upon my return home a few copies of the Mountain Eagle. I wish to congratulate Letcher county that it has a citizen with knowledge, to get up such a creditable issue. I sincerely, and without any reservations, express appreciation of what you have done for the country and all interests, and no doubt a great deal of good will result from it.

Very truly yours,
J. W. M. STEWART.

On the Eagle's Wing

The Eagle, of Whitesburg, hatched a full grown Industrial Eagle last week, of which the rooster and hen birds should feel ever proud. Its pages were covered from Alpha to Omega with the beautiful mugs and caputs of the good people of Letcher county together with sketches of life histories of many of the subjects of that section. The Eagle, at any time, is a fancy bird and is of a good breed of fowls but this edition is excellent for a backwoods town. The people of Letcher county should appreciate this fine bird in their homes, not only with words of praise but by paying over the cash necessary to give it a roosting place in their homes. —Harlan Enterprise.

Was a Surprise

Well, we have examined the big Industrial Edition of the Mountain Eagle, published at Whitesburg, Ky. Its a "dandy." We were looking for something splendid, but by saving we were surprised by its magnificence is putting it very mild. It is seldom if ever eclipsed by the big city papers. It is full up of interesting reading matter descriptive of Letcher county. In looking on any page of the paper one can see the brain, brawn and muscle of old Letcher staring him in the face. It contains 14 large pages printed on excellent paper and beautifully and artistically illustrated from start to finish. Well done, Brother Webb! The Record feels to offer sincere congratulations on the success of the venture. —Richie (Knott county) Record.

A Lively Bird

The Mountain Eagle, of

brightest and best of the South-eastern Kentucky papers, came to our office last week with wings stretched from a to izzard, and was filled with a pictorial notice of its town, county industries and citizens generally, which shows the thrift and enterprise that "bird" has from the editor down to the "pi maker." May the Eagle live to reach the topmost pinnacle in newspaperdom is the wish of the Advocate. —Barbourville Advocate.

Commissioner's

David Halcumb, plaintiff, vs. &c. &c. —Equity.
By virtue of judgment of the Letcher Circuit Court, rendered July term thereof, in the above styled cause for the sum of \$71.30 and cost of this action I shall proceed to offer for sale to highest and best bidder on credit of 25 months at fourhouse door in Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, Sept. 6, 1909, at 1 o'clock or hereabout the following described property:

A tract of land situated, lying and being in Letcher Co. Ky. on head of Dryfork of Northfork of Kentucky and bounded as follows:

Beginning on a dogwood and sourwood below the house where Sam Halcumb once lived, thence with a marked line to top of hill on each side of creek and running so as to include all lands thereon said line to top of hill, containing about 140 acres, being same land conveyed by Sam Halcumb and wife to David Halcumb Sept. 25, 1909, or sufficient thereof to produce the sum of money so ordered to be made.

For purchase price purchaser with approved security will be required to execute bond bearing legal interest from date and having the force and effect of a revenue bond with a lien reserved upon said property until all the purchase price is paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.
J. W. Hale, M. C. L. C. C.

David Ditties

C. C. Stamper is seriously ill with flux.

Ms. Nancy Caudill lost a good horse recently.

There is a big fine girl at West-Caudill's, on Doty.

Henry Caudill swapped a 25-year-old horse to Dougherty Adams for a 35-year-old mule.

The Eagle is a pretty bird. She sings as she flies. She brings us glad tidings And tells us no lies.

J. T. Smith and John H. Caudill have bought the D. F. Maggard steam mill and will bring it to Rockhouse.

Our people were watching and waiting for the Big Industrial, and when it came our eyes were strained to the bursting point. We are so glad that we have

someone in our county who can show our rich resources and our proud and brave manhood.

Doty-cracker.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75 cents. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Theodore Talks

Clark Hilton is all smiles—it's a girl.

A terrible flood swept Breeding's creek.

Ada Dixon, Allie Breeding and others are visiting at Hindman.

Winnie, daughter of Elihu Blair is very low with stomach trouble and her recovery is very doubtful.

There will soon be a new telephone line from mouth of Elk creek to Defeated branch of Carrs fork and this line and the Defeated line will connect at W. M. Brown's.

Phoebe Bee.

Soldier Balks Death Plot

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran of Kemp, Tex. that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery which restored my health completely. I now weigh 175 pounds. For severe colds, obstinate coughs, hemorrhages, asthma, and to prevent pneumonia its unrivaled. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed at Whitesburg Drug Co.

Announcement

To the Voters of Magisterial District No. 2:
I hereby announce myself a candidate for Justice of the Peace of your district to be voted for at the Regular November election 1909. Believing in the principles of justice, the civilizing and up-building of our country as I do, I promise if elected to ever be found working to that end and will discharge every known duty boldly and impartially and to the best of my ability. Anxiously awaiting your support, I am, Respectfully,
S. H. TOLLIVER.

Washington Once Gave Up

by these doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me" writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles its supreme. 25c at Whitesburg Drug Co.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *John H. Hatcher*

"KY" HOTEL

WHITESBURG, KENTUCKY.



COL. L. H. N. SALYER, Proprietor.

Rates \$1 Per Day.

Special Attention to Traveling Men.

"The Old Reliable" WHITESBURG DRUG STORE

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED ON SHORT NOTICE

Whitesburg Drug Store

P. Y. PURSIFULL, Prop.

Why Not Secure Protection TODAY?

with the "Old Reliable" United States Health and Accident Insurance Co. The most liberal health and accident insurance offered by any other concern in the country—insurance that insures against

Every Accident and Every Known Illness At a cost within the reach of all.

"The proof of the pudding"—over 2,000 claims paid last month to disabled policy holders, covering forty-two states. Rates reasonable. Call on or address

BURDINE WEBB, Agent.
SERGEANT, KY.

GO TO THE New Drug Store FOR PURE DRUGS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Fitzpatrick & Venters, PROPRIETORS.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS AND ALL THE CAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. PRICE 50c & \$1.00. 100c Bottle Free. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LOCALS

Its warm and corn grows.
—o—
Get ready to sow that big crop of wheat.
—o—
Dan Fields is sowing at least half an acre of turnips.
—o—
Be certain to come to town Saturday and join in the fun.
—o—

W.M. Boggs, of Eolia, had business in town several days this week.
—o—

Chas. and Jno. D. W. Collins are putting in waterworks for Attorney D. D. Fields.
—o—

W. K. Kilbourn has been at French Lick Springs, Ind., for a few weeks recuperating.
—o—

D. W. Salyer and wife, L. W. Fields, wife and children are on a fishing trip down the river.
—o—

Judge Craft's Court had the air of a Circuit Court instead of a Quarterly Court Monday and Tuesday.
—o—

E. H. King, of Roda, Va., a former citizen of this county, was here long enough to subscribe for the Eagle.
—o—

Postmaster and attorney F. G. Fields is right now the happiest man in town. Its a girl and Cuba Vern is its name.
—o—

See Lewis Bros.' big ad this week. They have tried advertising and they know it pays. Ask them and see or go and watch them rake in the dollars.
—o—

Mrs. Ritter Fields has been confined to her room for the last two weeks. She is in a very feeble condition and does not seem to improve from the very best medical treatment.
—o—

Any intelligent person may earn a good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary. Send stamp for full particulars. Empire Press Syndicate, Middleport, N. Y.
—o—

Maj. Jno. A. Webb left Sunday for the Cincinnati and Louisville markets where he will buy a large stock of goods. Mr. Webb will sell at his old stand and his stock will be new from floor to ceiling.
—o—

On the third Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 21-22, Eld. Joe Hall of Beaver creek, a minister of the Regular Baptist Church, will preach at the Courthouse in Whitesburg. Everybody invited to attend.
—o—

Eld. Jonathan Day, accompanied by Randall Day are on a business trip to most all our sister county capitals. They will be away about two weeks. Eld. Day will preach here again before returning to Indianapolis.
—o—

James and Miss Mattie Long, son and daughter of W. W. Long, leave this week for Waterville, Kas., to make their future home. They have a sister, Mrs. Ellen Woodard, living at that place. Miss Mattie and Jim are excellent young folks and our entire neighborhood will regret to part with them. Our best wishes go with them.
—o—

A few days ago Hiram Mitchell, a good citizen of Kings Creek, came into our office and said he wanted to get an Eagle. He said he had just married a young wife and was preparing to rear a lot of young "eaglets." He subscribed, of course, and we sent him on his way rejoicing. He is

sixty-five years old and his bride only twenty.
—o—

Hiram Williams is on the sick list.
—o—

The series of meetings at the Courthouse conducted by Eld. McKeehan still progress.
—o—

Nominee for Coroner, Joe Yonts, who recently entered the merchandising business on Bottom Fork, was in town and informed us that he was having a good trade.
—o—

Do you owe us something for advertising, job printing or anything? Please get ready to pay as we will call soon. With us the new year starts after next week and we do not want to carry past due accounts longer. Its no doubt small and can be easily adjusted.
—o—

SECOND YEAR.

Next week will end the second year's life of the Eagle. We do not want to lose a single one of our old subscribers. For two years we have pulled along together. Shall we enter upon another year? About 100 of our best friends have not paid their subscription for this year. Those who have not paid will certainly get no paper after next week. Please renew today. Everyone who paid their subscription in a reasonable time the past year will be placed on our list for another year, unless otherwise ordered, and the paper mailed and those who still owe anything will be cut from the list. Two years experience has taught us that promises won't buy bread or pay debts, either. We work that we may do these two very important things. This year we propose to make the Eagle the popular than ever, in fact we life planning many improvements of and we believe its many friends will help it to make these improvements. Please come around with your dollars NOW for another year.

NOTICE!

To Whom it May Concern:

I will be in Whitesburg to take photographs on the third Saturday in August. I guarantee my pictures to be better than those made by any artist in the county. Here are some of my prices:

3x4 1/2 6 for \$.75
2 1/2 x 3 1/2 6 for .50
4 1/2 x 6 1/2 6 for 1.25
5x7 6 for 1.50
5x7 3 for 1.00

Call at the Eagle office and see samples. Be ready to have all your work done at the above time. Very truly,
HENRY TOLLIVER.

Horn, Ky.

Lester

Mrs. Jos. Brown, of Sassafras, visited here. Thos. Hampton and wife attended services at Colly. Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Gibson, of Colson, were pleasant visitors here. Mr. E. G. Clay is very low. C. H. Crase visited his grandma, Aunt Crissie Stallard, on head of Colly. Everybody go out to the convention Saturday and don't forget Wm. Breeding. Pinkie.

HILLIARD.

Mrs. Mandy Adams seriously injured her eye. Mrs. Mary Hart is visiting her father, who is ill, on Campbranch. Our sympathies extended to the bereaved relatives and friends of Miss Martha Bentley, who died Monday. Darkeyes.

Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health. The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross. Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in Plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free, in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 31 stamps.



Preached Farewell Sermon Sunday



ELD. W. P. FRYMAN.

Eld. W. P. Fryman, who has been pastor of the M. E. church, South, at this place for the past two years, preached his farewell sermon Sunday. During his pastorate here he has endeared himself to a great number of our people and they were indeed loathe to give him up. He goes from here to Hindman and after Conference meets will be located somewhere else. It is not known who will fill his post in this district. We extend to Mr. Fryman our best and sincerest wishes for his future success.

The Secret of Long Life

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters proings life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney troubles had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me. "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely."

Only 50c at Whitesburg Drug Co.

Eolia Echoes

Dave Collier is all smiles—it's a boy.

Ball game score, Flatgap 8, Oven Fork 3.

W. R. Boggs left Sunday for Big Stone Gap.

There was a good attendance at school last week, 53 being present one day.

The vote on Frank's creek for trustee resulted, Frank Boggs 14, Gilbert Boggs 11.

Will Collier (Mart's son) who has lived in Oklahoma 20 years together with his daughter is visiting here.

Teachers of Division No. 5 will meet and prepare a program for the teachers' association which will appear in the Eagle soon.

An Eagle Reader.

In Memoriam

On Monday morning August 9 it pleased God in his eternal wisdom to pluck from earth and transplant in heaven Miss Martha, daughter of the late Bristol Bentley of this place. Now, may God enable us to extend to the bereaved friends our sincerest and tenderest sympathies. God doeth all things well. We miss her but our loss is her eternal gain. She has crossed the tide, she has passed the inevitable and now rests with the redeemed of his grace.

God in his mercy
Has made her his own,
She rests in Heaven
No more to moan.
Her friend,
Mary Franklin.
Colly, Ky.

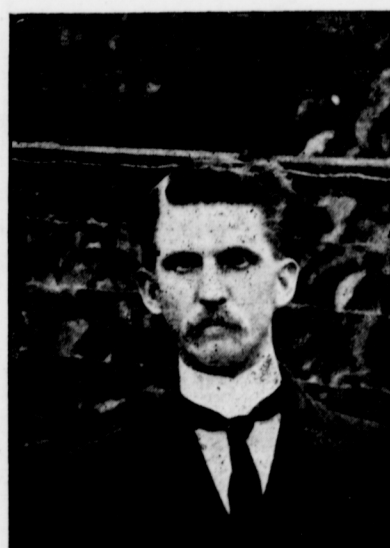
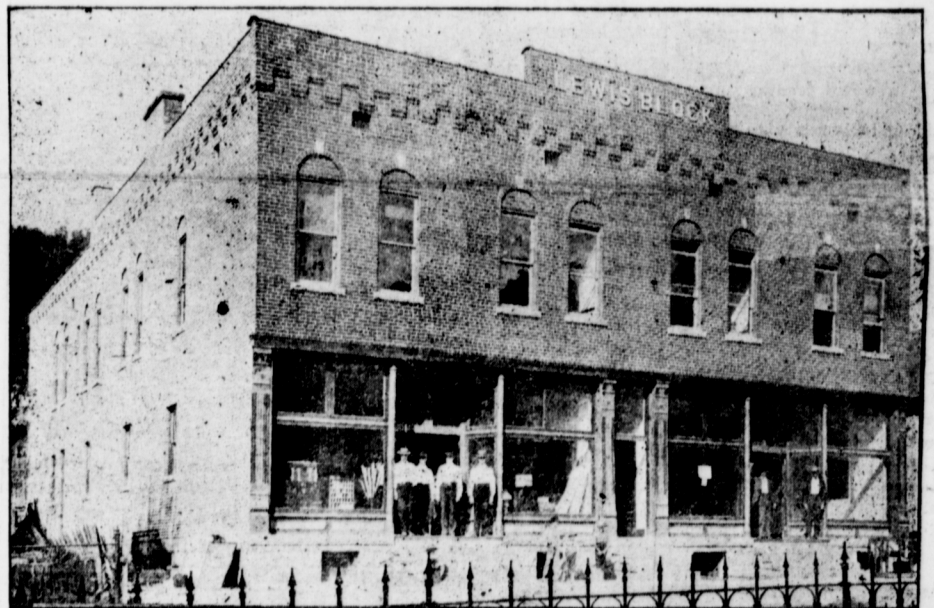
Revolts at Cold Steel

"Your only hope" said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich. suffering from severe rectal trouble "lies in an operation, then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills" she writes "till wholly cured." They prevent appendicitis, cure constipation, headache.

25c at Whitesburg Drug Co.

Big Industrial Eagles are going fast at 10c.

LEWIS BROS.



J. P. LEWIS.



M. D. LEWIS.

WE notice quite an increase in our July Sales over previous months and now that the Tariff Question has been settled and the Fall Season approaches we look for quite a revival in business, therefore

We are stocking our new building to its full capacity with new and up-to-date goods to meet this increased demand.

Remember that we pay cash for all our goods on receipt of same in our house, thereby taking off all cash discounts, and since our business is now run practically on a cash basis we are in a position to sell you goods as low as any of our competitors, and since we carry the largest and best selected lines and will give you cash prices and such accommodation as is in keeping with good business, we feel it will be to your interest to confine your patronage to our store and we promise you to do all in our power to merit same.

HUMOR IN NEW YORK SENATE

Proof That Legislators of the Empire State Find Time for a Little Merry Repartee.

When Senator Hill's bill, which is designed to prevent "joy riding," was being amended in the senate so that it would not, as originally drafted, apply its drastic terms to baby carriages, milk wagons or similar conveyances as well as automobiles, debate ran high at intervals.

"Does Senator Brackett own an automobile?" demanded Senator Hinman, interrupting the remarks of the member from Saratoga.

"Well, I have some sort of an old machine that wears that name up in my barn," replied Senator Brackett. "It doesn't amount to much in the matter of going, but it's mighty when it comes to running up expense bills. And I might add that since I have owned it my power of walking has been greatly developed."

"Why, this bill," said Senator Caffrey of New York, during the same debate, "would make it grand larceny for anyone to take out a baby carriage without the owner's consent."

"Would the senator call a nursemaid pushing a baby carriage a chauffeur?" demanded Senator Davis.

"I wouldn't call her anything unless I knew her," returned Senator Caffrey. — Albany Correspondence New York Herald.

SELF-MADE.



Bill Goat—I hear that your eldest son, Pigkins, has done very well for himself since he left home.

Fater Pig—Yes, we feel very proud of him. He has made a perfect hog of himself.

STRONG GAME.

Cupid and Hymen were talking about cards.

"Ever play yourself?" asked Cupid.

"Sometimes," responded Hymen, cautiously.

"Indeed! And what is your strongest hand?"

"Oh, when kings find they are beaten by queens and turn into jacks. How about you?"

Cupid laughed a silver laugh.

"Oh, I have a hand that can't be beat."

"Really? And what is it?"

"Why, a pair in a parlor. That has been a winner since the world began."

ONLY ONCE.

The grass widow was reading in some dimmy a letter from a youth who hadn't seen her for two years.

"If you haven't married lately," it read, "I should like to take you out to dinner, if you will go."

"I think that's mean of him," she said. "I have never married but once in Chicago."

HER OBJECT.

"Mary, how does it happen that I caught you feeding that policeman last night with the warm pie I had made?"

"I'm tryin' to discourage him from pesterin' me, mum."—Exchange.

A ROOTER'S WIFE.

Stella—Why did she go home to her mother?

Bella—She heard her husband talking in his sleep about a woman named Matty.—New York Sun.

STAYED.

"Don't you think she is rather a staid sort of girl?"

"I know she is; my sister works in the store where she buys her corsets."—Houston Post.

TRAVEL.

"You say that inventor's airship traveled clear across the continent?"

"Yes. On a freight car."

Remember the Big Mass Meeting of the citizens of Letcher county to be held at Whitesburg August 14 to nominate citizens ticket.

NO STEEL TIES FOR ACTOR.

Tragedian Comes Forward with Grievance for Which Real Sympathy Will Be Felt.

He had long hair and it was black, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. His voice was heavy, so heavy that at times it rumbled.

"Have the common people any rights?" he asked.

"A few," the editor admitted.

"And the uncommon people—how about them?"

The editor adroitly parried the question.

"State your grievance," he said.

The stranger assumed an impressive pose.

"I am an actor," he announced, "and while I am a very busy man, I find time to read the daily journals."

In your sheet this morning, sir, I noted the statement that certain railroads are to adopt electricity as a motive power. In this connection, they will use steel ties instead of wooden ones.

These steel ties, I am informed, are apt to carry powerful electric currents. There are times, sir, when, through lack of financial appreciation, actors are forced to use the railroads—but not the cars. I am a tragedian, sir. I have played Hamlet and Lear.

Do you think it right for soulless corporations to force a Hamlet or a Lear to dance a frantic mazurka, as it were, from one electric-charged tie to another? Can these corporations do this unjust thing?"

"I'd like to see 'em try it," said the editor, as he turned back to his work.

Not a Lady Killer.

"They tell me, Mr. Shatters," simpered the fluffy young thing, "that you are quite a lady killer."

"They do me an injustice, upon my word, Miss Giggles," responded the gallant old beau, laying his hand on his heart and making a profound bow, "I catch 'em alive."

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WEDDING AN ENTIRE SUCCESS

Interruption by Snoot Judson Was Only Discordant Element in Grand Ceremony.

"Too bad, Sista! Sista!—sittingly 'twuz!—dat yo' couldn't be at de wedding!" sympathetically said Sister Tugle, who had been present. "Ah-Lawd!—'twuz one o' de most sonorous events of de present social season, yass'm! De bride, wid her hair all fussed up like it had been done wid an egg-beater, came uh-giddin' up de aisle, exceeded by de rushers and six little girls disarrayed as angels uh-strollin' flowers in de way, uh-whilst de awgin peeled fo' de 'Weddin' March fun Meddiesome, followed by a whole pubeession o' swell-elegant kin folks uh-smellin' o' puffedomery like an observatory, and two little boys dressed like chary-bims, uh-holdin' up her trail. Pashon Bagster met 'em dar at de cancellation rail, and 'twuz all gwine fine twell he done axed: 'Who-all giveth dis yuh woman away?' and dat low-down, triffin' gamblin' man, Snoot Judson, settin' back yander by de do', spoke up, and says: 'Ah-Lawd! I could, but I isn't dat meant! De rushers done put him out, razzah and all, and dat was de end o' him. And den de pashon spoke de solemn words o' de sarmony, an' 'most everybody cried, 'twuz no disinfestant."

"H'm—yass'm!" returned the lady addressed. "But what about de groom? Yo' isn't mentioned him a-tall."

"Oh, he was de conventional black."

—Puck.

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WE WANT Your Trade

And will give big inducements to get it.



Best line of Clothing manufactured in the South.

Equal to tailor-made and in price down right

TO PLEASE YOU

is our motto and to merit your trade our ambition. Just call and see.

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